By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

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CHAPTER XX. YER SACGILEOE. and took the talisman from his neck.
"I feel like one who robe the dead," she said. "Remember that it is to save the living, and be comforted," answered Mattai. "Come, let as be going, for the night draws on," and we left

the chamber.

"Take a lamp, each of you," he said when we had reached the further end of the great hall, where he unlocked the copper gates with a key from the bunch that hung at his girdle. We assed through, and turning he almost closed the gate, but not quite.

N'hy do you leave the gates ajar?" I asked.

"Recause there are none to follow us," he answered, "and who knows what may happen? should we be forced to fly the sanctuary open toors are easier to pass than shut ones." What could force us to fly the sanctuary ?" I

Mattai shrugged his shoulders and went on. Now we passed down many stairs, along pas-sages, and through secret doors, each of which Mattai left open behind us, till at length we came to a blank wall of marble. On this wall Mattal felt with his thumb till be found a spot Mattal reit with his thumb till he found a spot that, being pressed, slid back, revealing a key-hole, into which he inserted a small sliver key. Then again he pressed upon the marble, and a panel moved that might have been two feet wide by six in height, and we saw that light

treamed through the opening.

Beckening to us, he walked through the gap in the wall, and one by one we followed him into the mactuary of the nameless god and stood on the further side of the wall, huddled together and clasping each other's hands, for the place was awesome, and its utter silence and sentity filled us with fear.

The first thing that caught our eyes, as was natural, for through it streamed the light that filled the chamber, was the most wonderful and mystic effigy in the City of the Heart, built into the wall opposite to us. The effigy was a colos-sal mask of singular and fearful beauty, fashioned from polished jade, and similar in design to those which are found in the ruins of Palenque and other Indian cities whereof no man

This huge green mask was placed above the parrow door that gave entrance to the sanctunance of a being that, although its features were uman, resembled neither man nor woman in

The thick lips were curved with a contemptumade of white enamel: the nose was aquiline, with widespread nostrils that seemed to inhale the incense of worship, and the forehead, in whose centre appeared the impress of a woman's hand soaked in some scarlet dye, was broad, low, and retreating. Beneath the solemn and contracted brows were jewelled eyes. Through these eyes, and, indeed, from the entire surface of the mask streamed light, making the face visible as though it were limned in phosphorus, for the jade was transparent as the thin-nest alabaster, and behind it burned two great

amps that were named after the sun and moon.
Such was the effigy of the nameless spirit face but no form: the spirit, mouth of the eart, to whom every lesser god was subject, he sun searcher of the secrets of death.

Vithout pity was this god, and without wrath.

Without pity was this god, and without wrath. Clothed in eternal calm, so these people fabled, he rested in a home of darkness, watching the shadow of events celestial and terrestrial in his mirror of the moou, and telling of them to the heart, which was his soul.

The seal of the woman's bloodstained hand was set upon his brow because woman is a symbol of life renewed, the hand is the sign of purpose and the strength to do it, and by blood and anguish must every purpose be accompished. But the nameless one executed no purpose, that was the work of lesser gods.

In the beginning the heart thought, and the mouth blew with his breath, giving life to the earth, and causing it to roll forward among the spherea, and now the eyes watched ever smiling while it and those upon it worked out their doom, till at length its primal force grows faint and falls when, so said the priests, heart and mouth and eyes will think and speak and mouth and eyes of those who dwelt upon it.

Therefore it was that this people, knowing no bester creed, worshipped the threefold faith the close of the old, and a new life from the lives of those who dwelt upon it.

Therefore it was that this people, knowing no bester creed, worshipped the threefold faith provided the content of the success of the earth, and cath the provided the content of the success of the earth of the content of the

rand, and go back, some of us, ton fool's death," and he looked toward me.

"I will not do it," I said, answering his look.
"not because I fear your gods, but my own conselence I do fess."
"Then I will," said the seflor, boldly, "for I fear neither. Give me that trinket, Maya."
She obeyed, and presently he had let the two halves of the talisman fall into their appointed pince in the symbol. In the great silence I remember the sound they made as they tinkled against the stone struck my ear so sharply that I started.

For some seconds, perhaps twenty, we stood still, watching the altar with eager eyes, but the symbol never stirred. Then I said:
"It seems, Mattal, that you must hide your writing elsewhere, since yonder heart will not open; or if it will, we have not found the key."
"Wait a little," broke in the seftor. "Perhaps the springs are rusted.", And before any of us could interfere to stop him he placed his thumb upon the laives of the emeraid and pressed so hard that the symbol trembied on its marble bed.
"Heware" cried Mattal, and before the echoes of his voice had died away all of us started in astonishment, for lo! the heart was opening like a flower.

Slowly it opened, till the severed talisman feli from it as its two halves lay back on the marble of the altar, revealing something hidden in its

Slowly it opened, till the severed taliaman reliferom it as its two halves lay back on the marble of the altar, revealing something hidden in its centre that shone like an ember in the lamplight. We crept forward and looked and stood there silent and half afraid, for in the hollow of the heart laid upon a square plate of gold, which was covered with writing, glared a red jewel slesped like a human eye, that seemed to answer stare with stare.

was covered with writing, glared a red jewel simped like a human eye, that seemed to answer stare with stare.

"If we stand like this we shall grow frightened," said the senor roughly, glancing round him as he spoke, "there is nothing to fear in a red stone cut like an eye.

"If you think so, white man," answered Mattain a voice that shook a little, strive as he would to command it, "lift up the holy thing and give me the writing that is beneath it. Stay, first set this in the symbol, replacing the eye upon it," and he handedhim the forged tablet.

The senor obeyed, nor did anything happen when he lifted that dreadful looking jewel and changed the true for the false.

"Read it," said Maya, as the tablet was passed to Mattal, "you have knowledge of the ancient writings."

"Perhaps it were best left unread," he said, doubtfully.

doubtfully.

"Nay." she answered, "let us know the worst. Read it."

Then he read these strange words in a slow and solemn voice:

"The eye that has slept and is awakened sees the heart and purpose of the wicked. I say that in the hour of the desolation of my city not all the waters of the Holy Lake shall wash away their sin."

Now the faces of us who heard turned gray in the lamplight, for though the gods of this people were false we felt that the voice of a true prophet spoke to us from that accusing tablet, and that we had called down upon our heads a vengeance which we could not measure.

"Did I not tell you that it were wiser to leave the writing unread," gasped Mattai, letting the tablet fall from his hand as if it were a snake.

The clatter of it as it struck the marble floor seemed to wake us from our evil dream, for the seffor turned on him and said fiercely:

"What does it matter what the thing says, rogue, seeing that you forged it as you forged the other."

"Ah! would that I had," answered Mattai, "but when doom overtakers you and all of us, then abled you have the seement his

rogue, seeing that you forged it as you forged the other."

"Ah! would that I had," answered Mattal, "but when doom overtakes you and all of us, then shall you learn whether or no I forged this writing." And he lifted it from the floor, and hiding it in his robe added, "Close the heart, white man, and give back the severed jewel to those who wear it."

The seflor did so, replacing the silken cloth over the symbol so that the altar seemed to be as it had been.

"Now let us be going," said Mattal, "and rejoice that if yonder eye has seen our wickedness, it is hidden from the sight of men. Doubtless the vengeance of the gods is sure, but that of men is swift."

As he spoke we turned to leave the sanctuary, and of a sudden Maya screamed, and would have fallen had not the seflor caught her. Well might she scream, for there in the narrow niche of the secret door by which we had entered, and framed in its as a corpse is framed in its coffin, stood a white figure that at first I took to be that of some avenging ghost, so ghostlike were the wrappings, the snowy beard and hair, and the thin, flerce face.

Another instant and I saw that indeed it was a ghost, the ghost of Zibalbay, or rather his body come back from the boundaries of death to spy upon our sacrilege before it crossed them forever.

While he had seemed to be senseless upon the bed in the chamber, his senses were awake, and oh, what must be have suffered when he, the help priest of the nameless God, heard us plan our fraud upon his sanctuary. Then when we had left him his fury and deepair unfettered the limbs that had been bounds of fast and gave him strength to follow, though they could not unlock his frozen tongue.

He had followed; painfully he had crept down the stairs, along the passages, and through the open door, for the path was known to him even

mouth and eyes will think and speak and search, and at their commands are world shall search their commands are world shall strom the lives of those who devel upon it. Therefore it was that this people, knowing no better creed, worshipped the threefold failth without a name whom they held to be master of goods and men, and therefore long general conditions of the starbiute.

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we were parties to, and May's outburst spots his mind with her com.
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as yet you have not done. A brother of the immost circle knows its mysteries, and can answer the secret questions. Come let us put you to the test, but dirst let the white man he removed from the Sanctuary, for it this matter each must answer for himself."

Accordingly the senor was led away, and the doors having been closed and the lamps shaded, the doest and most instructed of the councillors stood forward and put to me the test with many questions, all of which I answered readily. Then they commanded me to stand before the altar, and, as Keeper of the Heart, to open the Heart in the highest degree. This I did also, though afterward they told me that my ritual differed in some particulars from their own.

After that I took up my parable and questioned them till at length none there could answer me, no, not even the high priest of Mattal, and they confessed humbly that I was more instructed than any one of them, and because of this from that day forward I was held in veneration in the City of the Heart.

Now I was given a seat among the brethren, the highest, indeed, after thee of the high priest and the great officers, and the senior was sent for.

He entered with a downcast look, and while Maya and I watched him sadly his examination began. It was not long.

At the second question he became confused, need angry language in Spanish and English, and broke down.

"Brethren," said Tikal, and there was joy in his eve as he spoke, "It seems that we need not touble further with this impostor. By daring to enter our city he has earned the penalty of death, moreover he has blackened his crime by claiming to be of our brotherhood, whereas he carcely knows the simplest password. Is it your will that he should be taken to his fate? If so, speak the word of doom."

Now Maya ruse affrighted, and motioning to the rotherhood, though he has not been admitted to the inner circles, and has forgother those of the mysteries which were taught to him at his initiation. Listen and I will tell you how he came to loin the Great of th

THE SUN, SUNDAY, OCTOBER 28, 1584

THE SUNDAY,

An Eshimo, Danish, and Half-breed Congregation Christian Bescendants of Pagans,

From the Chappaners.
BY CHARLES BLANE CARPENTER. A peculiar stillness prevailed in the strange little village of Sukkertoppen on this Sunday morning. There is little at any time to disturb the usual quiet of Greenland. The gull and the loon, with other feathered kin, make themselves heard, but the buzz and whir of insects and the noise and bustle of cryllization form no

part of Greenland life,
An accident was accountable for our sojourn An accident was accountable for our sojourn bere. The steamship Miranda had run on a sunken reef, and we had put back to Sukkertop-ral purchase purches, and the assumbles of sayers. pon for relief. The acquaintance of the Danish others. The chare lasted for more than forty days, and in the end the robbers were caush and families, had been made, and we had been through the agency of a tocomotive by means of shown every courtesy and hospitality. The which two sheriffs and their men sees a well had been which two sheriffs and their men sees a well had been which two sheriffs and their men sees a well had been which two sheriffs and their men sees a well had been which two sheriffs and their men sees a well had been when the control of the property of a tocomotive by means of the property of the same of the property of the same of the property of the property

shown every contest and hospitality. The igloss or Eskimo buts had been visited, and the faces and customs of these peculiar people were becoming more familiar but a Sunday we had not yet experienced.

My journal for Sunday, Aug. 17, records the following: We had breakfast at 8 this morning, because of the necessary proparations to attend service at the Eskimo clurch. I rowed ashore immediately after breakfast to interview the dovernor and assertable it would be accessible.



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GOING TO CHURCH IN GREENLAND. CHASED THEM FORTY DAYS.

A NOTABBE PURSUIT AND CAPTURA

OF TRAIN ROBBERS IN MONTANA. They Were Cornered in a Booky Mountain

Pass and the Sheriffs Used a Locomotive Up and Bown the Pass Three of Then Killed and Two Made Prisoners. The recent pursuit of train robbers in the East has recalled to many persons in the far West the long and notable chase in the Recky Mountain about a year ago of a band which re-ulted in the and forth through a pass in the mountain is

which the roboers were entrapped.
It was about a year ago that the overland train on the Northern, Paulie Hallrone end robled on the Dakota pinios. There were known to be four men, in the band and perhaps more After the robber; the men struck northward toward the Hocky Mountains. They were heard from at Benton, and Sheriff Curtis, one of the famous vigilantes of Montana and a man of iron nerve, and United States Marshai Jackson. both of Relena, took up the pursuit. For there, five days they kept it up, losing track of the criminals occasionally and then eatching the trail again. At last the robbers disappeared in the mountains and all traces of them seemed is be gone. Sheriff Curtis then went to Great Fails, in Moutana, and while there heard one day about some strange men who had been seen in a learly and abandoned but on the eastern of the Hocky Mountains, at a place call d Midwele. The shack where they were dwelling was in plain sight of the Great Northern Rails